Do Not Stand At My Grave And Weep

By Mary Elizabeth Frye

I am not there; I do not sleep.
I am a thousand winds that blow,
I am the diamond glints on snow,
I am the sun on ripened grain,
I am the gentle autumn rain.
When you awaken in the morning's hush
I am the swift uplifting rush
Of quiet birds in circled flight.
I am the soft stars that shine at night.
Do not stand at my grave and cry,
I am not there; I did not die.

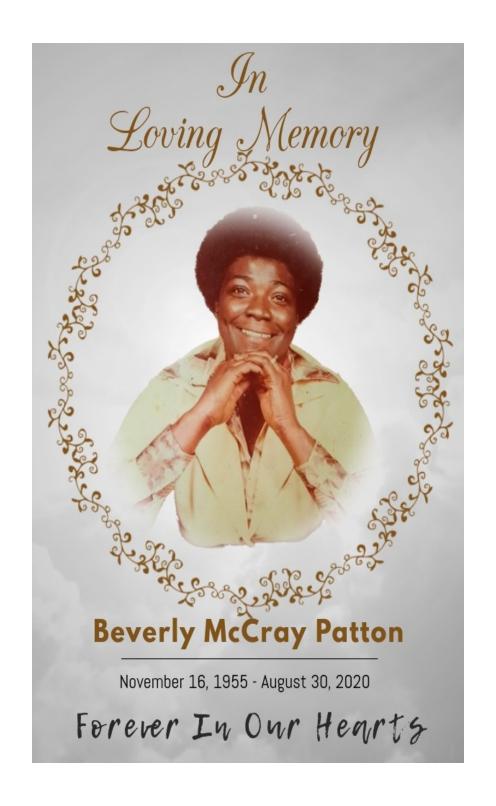
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Order of Service

Saturday, September 5, 2020 One O'clock in the Afternoon Redwood Cemetery Panama City, Florida

Seating of the Family

Opening PrayerMinister
ScriptureMinister
Selection
Words of Encouragement Bishop Lonnie Mitchell, Sr.
Committal Service
Benediction Pastor Mitchell

She Walks in Beauty

She walks in beauty, like the night Of cloudless climes and starry skies; And all that's best of dark and bright Meet in her aspect and her eyes; Thus mellowed to that tender light Which Heaven to gaudy day denies.

One shade the more, one ray the less, Had half impaired the nameless grace Which waves in every raven tress, Or softly lightens o'er her face; Where thoughts serenely sweet express, How pure, how dear their dwelling-place.

And on that cheek, and o'er that brow, So soft, so calm, yet eloquent, The smiles that win, the tints that glow, But tell of days in goodness spent, A mind at peace with all below, A heart whose love is innocent!

Obituary

Mrs. Beverly McCray Patton was born in Panama City, Florida on Wednesday, November 16, 1955 to Betty and M.C. McCray.

She attended Bay County School System—Shaw Elementary, Everitt Middle School and was a graduate of Rtherford High School.

She worked many years at Panama City Development Center.

Beverly loved the Lord and was a member of Saint Paul African Methodist Episcopal Church for many years.

She was married to Harold Patton and to this union one daughter was born, Ashley.

Beverly was preceded in death by her parents: Bettery and M.C. McCray; Charlie Mack and Michael McCray.

She leaves to cherish her memories to her husband, Harold Patton; daughter: Ashley Patton Blount; grandsons: Marcell, JaMarcus, JaMarion and Marquez Blount; her sisters: Wanda McCray and Marilyn Lott (Bishop Willie); a brother: Jeffery McCray; aunt and uncle: Melvin and Alvita Foster; nieces and nephew: Sattaria, Cortina, LeKisha, Adrian McCray; great nieces and nephew: Shavaria, TaKishia, Eric and Andrey; special friends: Arvester Davis, Lela Johnson, Ella Moody and Marcus Blount; a host of other relatives, cousins and friends.

Our mother, wife, grandmother, sister, aunt, and friend would like to let you know that her work here is done. She received a call on Sunday, August 30, 2020, at forty-five minutes after five in the morning, a sort of an offer you can't refuse, for an appointment from which she will not be returning. This assignment comes with a huge sign-on bonus, a reunion with family and friends she has not seen in a long time. Job security is exactly 110 percent. Her new mission takes her to a wonderful place where she will be socializing, dancing, gardening and reading to her heart's content. Music, laughter and love are guaranteed. Food is delicious and you never gain an ounce. She left detailed instructions for her children and family to celebrate her mission here, which has now been completed. Low adherence to this instruction will not be tolerated."